

The Historie

Hotsp. My liege, I did denie no prisoners,
But I remember when the fight was done,
When I was drie with rage, and extreame toile,
Breathles and faint, leaning vpon my sword,
Came there a certaine Lord, neat and trimly drest,
Fresh as a bridegroom, and his chin new rept,
Shewd like a stubble land at haruest home,
He was perfum'd like a Milliner,
And twixt his finger and his thumb he helde
A pouncet boxe, which euer and anon
He gaue his nose, and tookt away againe;
Who therewith angry, when it next came there
Tooke it in snuffe, and still hee smild and talkt:
And as the souldiours bore dead bodies by,
He cald them vntaught knaues, vnmanerlie,
To bring a slouely vnhand'some coarfe
Betwixt the winde and his nobilitie:
With many holly-day and ladie termes
He questioned me, amongst the rest demanded
My prisoners in your Majesties behalfe.
I then, all smarting with my wounds being cold,
To be so pestred with a Poppingay,
Out of my grieve and my impacience
Answerd neglectingly, I know not what
He should, or he should not, for he made me mad
To see him shine so briske, and smell so sweet,
And talke so like a waiting gentlewoman,
Of guns, and drums, and wounds, God saue the marks:
And telling me the soueraignest thing on earth
Was Parmacitie, for an inward bruike,
And that it was great pittie, so it was,
This villanous saltpeeter, should be digd
Out of the bowels of the harmeles earth,
Which many a good tall fellow had destroyed
So cowardly, and but for these vile guns
He would himselfe haue beene a souldior.
This bald vnioynted chat of his (my Lord)
I answered indirectly (as I said)

And

of Henrie the f

And I beseech you, let not his report
Come currant for an accusation
Betwixt my loue and your high maiesty

Blunt. The circumstance consider
What ere Lord *Harry Percie* then h
To such a person, and in such a place
At such a time, with all the rest retol
May reasonably die, and neuer rise
To do him wrong, or any way impe
What then he said, so he vnlay it now

King. Why yet he doth denie his
But with prouiso and exception,
That we at our owne charge shall ra
His brother in law, the foolish Mortimer
Who on my soule, hath wilfully bet
The liues of those, that he did lead to
Against that great Magitian, damne
Whose daughter as we heare, that E
Hath lately married: shall our coffers
Be emptied, to redeeme a traitor ho
Shall we buy treason? and indent w
When they haue lost and forfeited th
No, on the barren mountaines let hi
For I shall neuer hold that man my fr
Whose tongue shall aske me for one
To ransom home reuolted Mortimer

Hot. Reuolted Mortimer:
He neuer did fall off, my soueraigne li
But by the chance of war, to proue th
Needs no more but one tongue: for
Those mouthed wounds which valia
When on the gentle *Seuerns* sied gie
In single opposition hand to hand,
He did confound the best part of an
In changing hardiment with great C
Three times they breathd, & three ti
Vpon agreement of *swift Seuerns* flo
Who then affrighted with their blou

B.iii.